

SIGGS

CHARLTON
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JUNE 1978
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ONE DAY
AT A TIME

ON OUR OWN

CHER

ALICE



PLUS...

LOVE BOAT...
EGO-MAN #2

...CLOSE ENCOUNTERS
OF THE THIRD KIND...

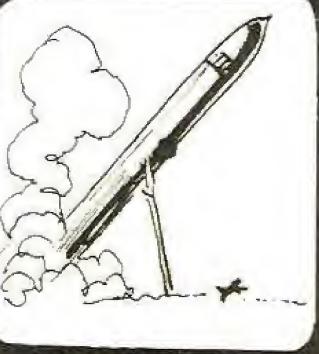
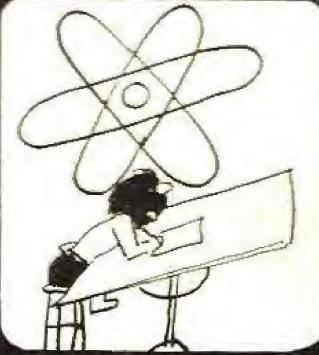
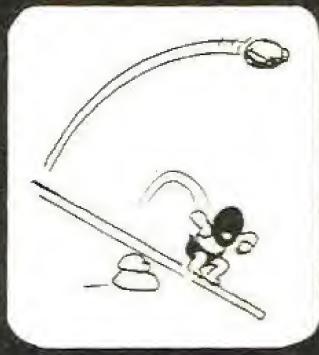
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65.00

EYE-BALLING.....

by Gollu



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SICK

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Sick Scrdwls



Dear Sick:

At first I wasn't too shook up with the idea of your magazine doin' so many stories on the T.V. (you see I've been a Sick reader for years). Then I discovered I was lookin' forward to who you were going to pick on next.

I guess this is the place where your letterwriter asks for a favor, but I ain't got one . . . unless it's, stay as rotten as you are.

Sincerely,
Florence Daystrum
Cleveland, Ohio

DEAR FLORENCE:

THANK YOU! WE THINK.

REGARDS,
TH' EDITOR

Dear Editor:

Hooray ! for "EGO-MAN" a marble reader for years, you have told me nothing new. It's always between the lines, but you have put it so well!

Salute,
Carl Breckenrich
Horseshoe Bend,
Kentucky

DEAR CARL:

THANKS.

REGARDS,
TH'EDITOR

Dear Editor:

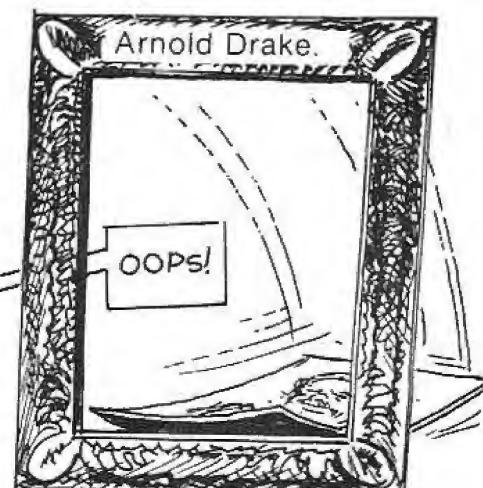
"EGO-MAN" was a GAS! You have handled or man-handled the long underwear heroes beautifully. My thanks to Arnold Drake.

Signed,
Maude Smythe
Portsmouth, N.H.

DEAR MAUDE:

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT ARNOLD'S RICH AUNT? . . . THANKS HE'LL LOVE YOUR NOTICE.

SIGNED,
TH' EDITOR



Dear Sick Editor:

Your stories ribbing the clowning T.V. News Programs was great. Those networks must think the public's I.Q. is as low as a T.V. Executive's.

Signed,
Bed and Bored
Betty



DEAR B&B BETTY:

WE'D HAZARD A GUESS
THAT YOU'RE EITHER A
FORMER OR PRESENT WIFE
OF A T.V. EXECUTIVE.

GET WELL,
TH' EDITOR

Sick, Sick, Sick:

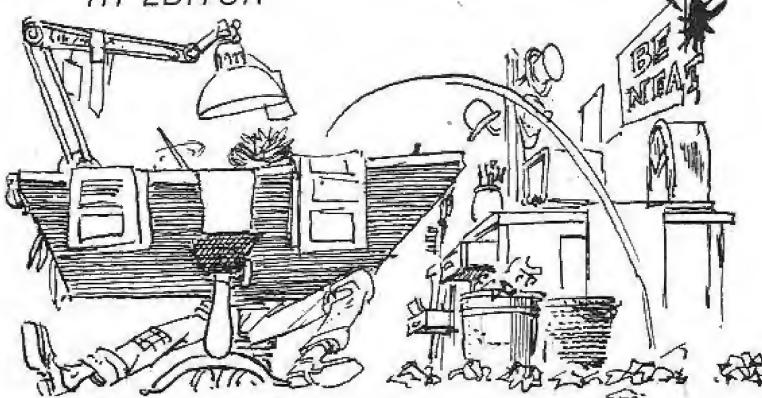
And I really don't have to go any further with this letter, 'cause my salutation says it all. Except to say, I've found a home for my funny-bone.

Three Sick cheers,
Graham Olden
Houston, Texas

DEAR GRAHAM:

DELIGHTED TO ADD YOUR
FUNNY-BONE TO OUR
GROWING COLLECTION.
WE HOPE TO NOURISH IT
WELL.

REGARDS,
TH' EDITOR



Dear Sick:

What's all this nonsense about Cher D'Flower? And, why isn't there more of it?

Heart(sick)
Ralph Swenson
Newark, N.J.

DEAR RALPH:

DIDN'T YOUR MOTHER
EVER TELL YOU THAT YOU
COULD GET TOO MUCH OF
A GOOD THING?

REGARDS,
TH' EDITOR



DEAR #439277023:

I BELIEVE I RECOGNIZE
YOUR #. DIDN'T YOU GET 20
YEARS FOR DOUBLE
PARKING?

REGARDS,
TH' EDITOR

Dear Cher d'Flower,

I'm Sick, Sick in love with you. I'm 12 years old and I know you love teddy bears so I'm sending you mine. Please let me know if you received it.

Signed,
Sick, Sick in love,
Bill O'Brien
575 Isham Street
New York, NY

Dear Mr. O'Brien,

As far as we're concerned you're the right kind of Sick. Thank you for Cher.

The Editor

FASTER THAN A SPEEDING PULLET!



MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCO MOO COW!



ABLE TO LEAP TALL DOGGY-DOO'S AT A SINGLE BOUND!



ARNOLD DRAKE
Writer

IT'S...

OUR STORY (?)
THUS FAR:
STANLEY BOREMAN,
SIMPLE, KINDLY
GENIUS OF GRAPHIC
LITERATURE (A
COMICBOOK EDITOR)
GUIDES HIS YOUNG
STAFF WITH A
FATHERLY HAND!

EDO-MAN



SURE, SALES WERE UP 514%
NATIONWIDE! BUT WE SLIPPED
3% AT RAVELLI'S CANDYSTORE
ON PITKIN AVE.! ARE YOU
TRYING TO MAKE A FOOL
OF ME?

NO, S.B.!

NO, S.B.!

NO, S.B.!

SOAP

YOU CAN ALL BE REPLACED,
YOU KNOW! THE NURSERIES
ARE LOADED WITH TALENT!

AND THEIR DIDIES
ARE LOADED WITH
YOUR KIND OF
MATERIAL, S.B.!

NOW I HAVE
TO CREATE
ANOTHER
MASTERPIECE
-- TO SAVE
US ALL FROM
EXTINCTION!

SAVE
US,
MASSA
STAN!
SAVE
US!

WHILE
YOU'RE
THAVING
PEOPLE,
THAVE
ME A
GIRL FOR
SATURDAY
NIGHT!

NOW FOR MY
INSRATION...

IMITATION IS THE
SINCEREST FORM OF
PLAGIARISM!

FROM--THE
GREAT
MASTERS!

SHAKESPEARE
DUMAS
THE HARDY
BOYS
NANCY
PREW

BUT, BEFORE HE CAN READ AN
INSPIRING LINE...

ATTENTION, S.
EGO-MAN,
GUARDIAN
OF YOUNG,
INNOCENT
MINDS!

HOLA! IT IS
THE GREAT
COMICS
PUBLISHER
IN THE
SKY
CALLING ON
THE
BELLIPHONE!

INSTANTLY, HITTING HIMSELF OVER
THE HEAD WITH A CLASSIC VOLUME
AND SWALLOWING A PILL CONTAINING
60 YEARS OF READERS DIGEST,
CONDENSED....

DOYLE

KLUNK!!

STEPHEN, FASTER
THAN THE
NAKED EYE
(OR MAYBE
JUST
TOPLESS)
EYE, HE
BECOMES...

--EGO-MAN!
GUARDIAN OF YOUTH
AND CHAMPION
OF SOCIAL
EQUALITY--EXCEPT
IF IT HURTS
NEWSTAND
SALES!

HARKEN THEN, EGO-
MAN! AND GET IT
STRAIGHT THIS TIME!
FOR THOU DIDST
FOUL UP THY LAST
CAPER!

BUT I WAS
WEAPONLESS
AGAINST 30
ARMED
MEN!

I NEVER
PROMISED
THEE A
ROSE
GARDEN!

KNOW
THAT
THE
BUBBLE
KINGS
ARE
LOOSE
AGAIN!

THOSE TWO
MERCHANTS OF
MENACE, BUBBLE-
GUM AND BUBBLE
GEE, FREE TO PED-
DLE THEIR TOOTH
DECAYING SWEETS!
(GASP)

NOW
HUSTLING
TUTTI-
FRUTTI
OUTSIDE
P.S. 179!
GET
THEE
HENCE!

TUTTI-
FRUTTI?
THOSE
ATROCITY
COMMITTING
FIENDS!

SHHHH!

PARNATION!
FORGOT TO OPEN
THAT WINDOW
AGAIN!

BAD ENOUGH,
THEIR SUGARY
STUFF
DESTROYS
INNOCENT
KIPPY
MOUTHS!

BUT TO TURN
THEIR STOMACHS
AS WELL WITH
"SIX GENUINE
ARTIFICIAL
FRUIT
FLAVORS"
YICHHH!

AND, AT P.S. 179...

WE'RE FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES --♪

MY MOM SAYS
IT'S HABIT
FORMING!

BREATHING
IS, TOO! SO
GO HOLD
YOUR
NOSE!

I HEARD IT TURNS
YOU ON TO HARD
STUFF, LIKE CANDY
CORN AND TURKISH
TAFFY!

LIES! ALL LIES--
SPREAD BY
ROTTEN PARENTS
TOO CHEAP
TO PAY YOUR
DENTAL BILLS!

AYYY-MEEE

DID HE
SAY
AYEEEE?

NO! HE SAID,
I-I-I-I-I--
MEEEEEE!
IT'S--
EGO-MAN!

INSTANTLY, BUBBLE-GEE PRODUCES
AN INSIDIOUS WEAPON!

FOOL! DO YOU
THINK THAT
BUBBLEGUM
CHAINS CAN
HOLD EGO-MAN?

NO! BUT THE
SUGAR POURING
THROUGH YOUR
SKIN COULD
MAYBE GIVE YOU
DIABETES!

SNAP!
SNAP!
SPLAT!

SO MUCH
FOR YOUR
GUM
CHAINS!

OKAY,
THEN
WE'LL
BURY
YOU IN
WHIPPED
CREAM-

-- LIKE
A
VIENNESE
CUPCAKE

AND AS
THEY
FINISH
THEIR
GOO-SOME
WORK...

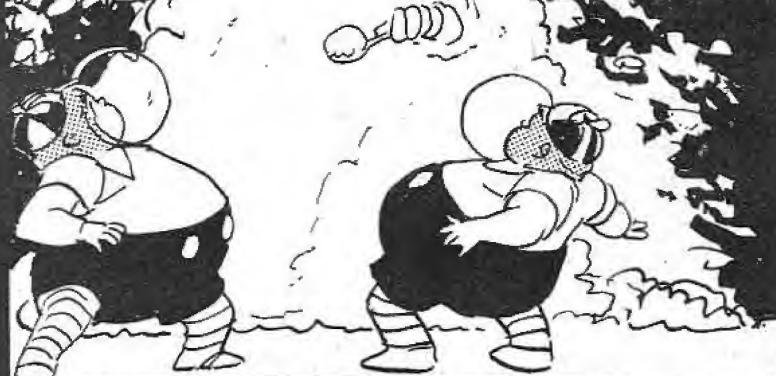
BLUP! BLUP!
GASP!
BULP!

WE'VE DONE
IT! WE'VE
CREAMED
EGO-MAN
HOORAY!
HOORAY!

BUT, WITH THE NEXT AMAZING MOMENT...

LOOK! SIX
HANDS --
WITH SIX
SPOONS!

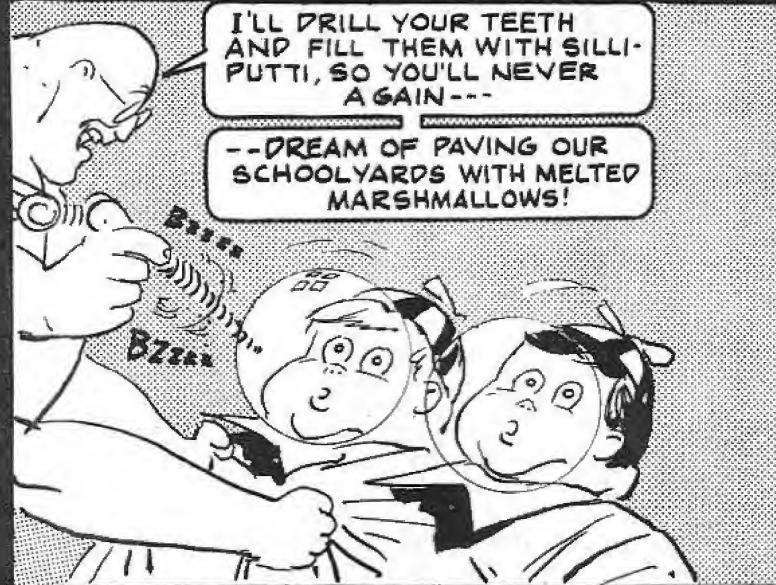
OY-VAY!
OY-VAY!



AS THE DE-CREAMED EGO-MAN APPEARS
IN YET ANOTHER GUISE...

WAIT, EGO-MAN!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING WITH
THAT DENTAL
STUFF?

I'M
GOING
TO
DRILL
FOR
JUSTICE!



I'LL DRILL YOUR TEETH
AND FILL THEM WITH SILLI-
PUTTI, SO YOU'LL NEVER
AGAIN --

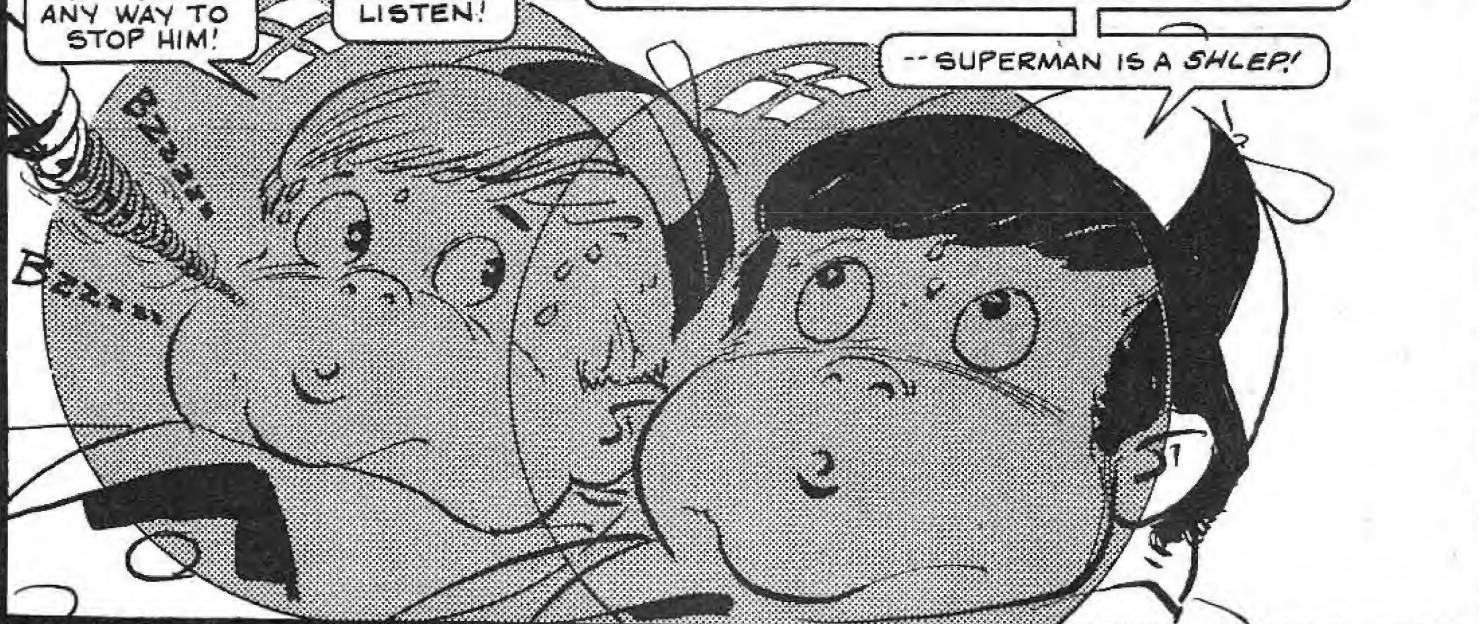
-- DREAM OF PAVING OUR
SCHOOLYARDS WITH MELTED
MARSHMALLOWS!

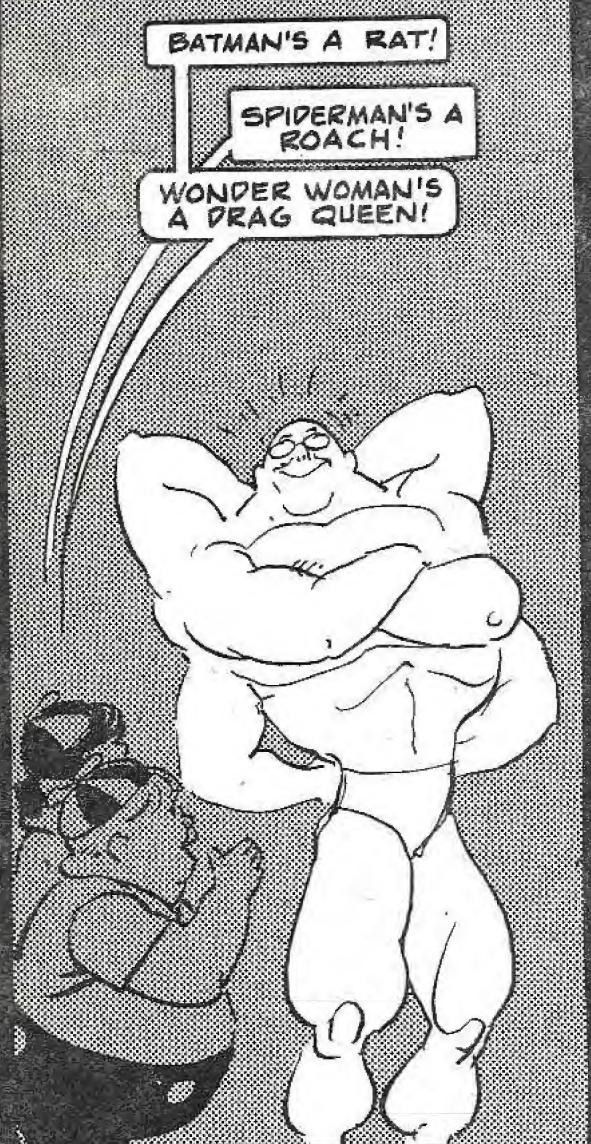
BUBBLE-GEE,
ISN'T THERE
ANY WAY TO
STOP HIM!

ONLY ONE
CHANCE!
LISTEN!

EGO-MAN, WE ADMIT IT-- YOU'RE THE BRAVEST
SUPER-HERO OF THEM ALL! NEXT TO YOU--

-- SUPERMAN IS A SHLEP!





PEOPLE HAVE BEEN SEEING STRANGE THINGS IN THE SKIES SINCE THEY CAN REMEMBER. SOME SAY THAT THEY'VE EVEN BEEN TAKEN ABOARD U.F.O.'S AND EXAMINED BY THE OCCUPANTS! WELL, IF YOU'VE NEVER BEEN FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO EVEN SEE A SHOOTING STAR, CONSIDER YOURSELF FORTUNATE TO BE WITNESS TO OUR OWN...

MOROSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND

WRITTEN & DRAWN BY
DAVE MANAK



HEY, LOOK AT THIS! MYSTERIOUS LITTLE DOTS HAVE APPEARED ON THE RADAR SCREEN, AND THEY'RE NOT GOING AWAY!

OF COURSE THEY'RE NOT GOING AWAY! THOSE MYSTERIOUS LITTLE DOTS ARE SPLATTERS OF MAYONNAISE FROM YOUR TURKEY SANDWICH, STUPID!

MY GOSH! HALF THE STATE IS BLACKED OUT! WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO?

ARE YOU KIDDING? DREARY, HERE, HAS ENGINEERING AND ELECTRICAL DEGREES FROM ALL THE TOP INSTITUTES!--WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST, DREARY?

HOW ABOUT PUTTING A PENNY IN THE FUSE BOX!

OKAY NOW, DREARY, GET YOUR TRUCK IN GEAR AND KEEP DRIVING WEST 'TIL YOU FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG!

WAIT A MINUTE! ALL OF OUR TERRITORY IS EAST OF HERE!

AND IF YOU SAY ONE MORE WORD, YOU'LL BE IN THE RANKS OF THE UNEMPLOYED!

HOOPS! EITHER I'M BEING ATTACKED AND SCRUTINIZED BY SOME MYSTERIOUS FORCE FROM OUTER SPACE -- OR THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN...

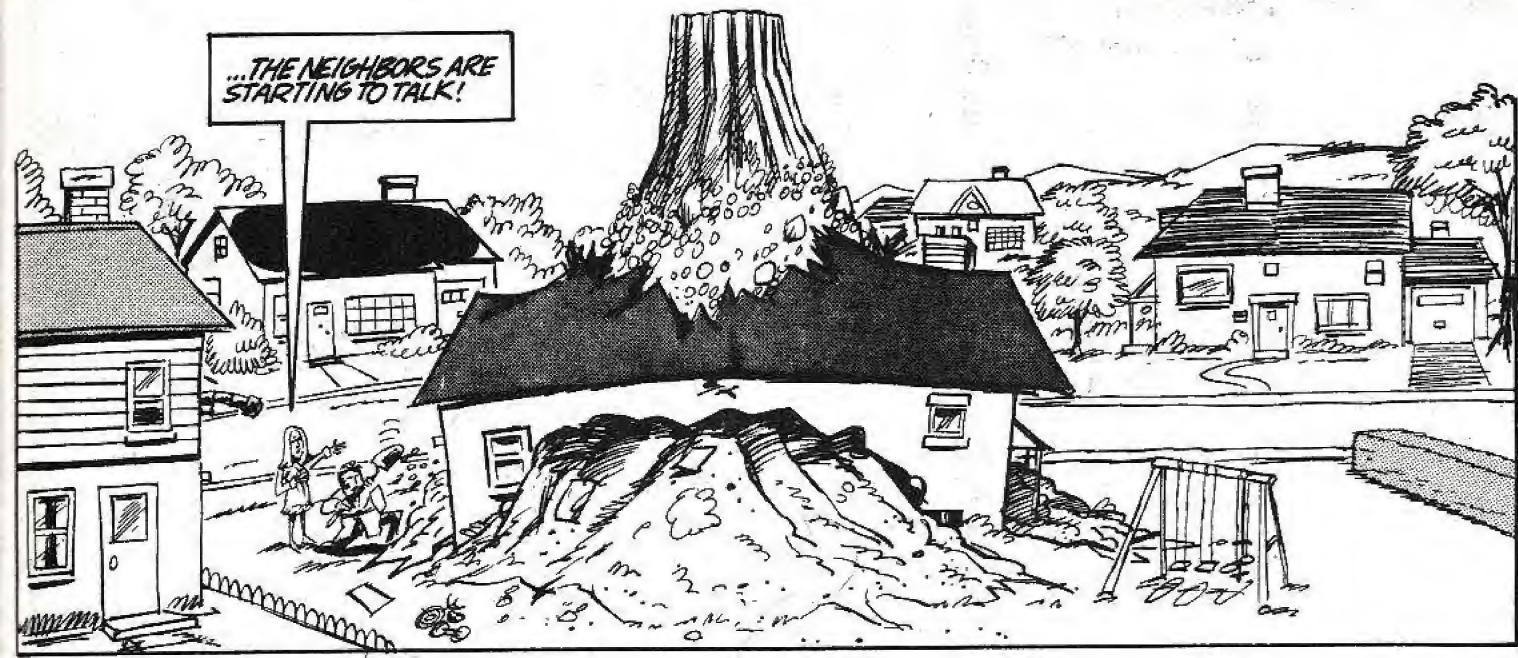
...YOU BECOME A BORN AGAIN CHRISTIAN!

HEY!--LOOK OUT!

SKREEECH



...THE NEIGHBORS ARE
STARTING TO TALK!



OH MY GOD! THEY'RE HERE,
BRATTY! WHO KNOWS
WHAT THEY'LL DO! THEY
MIGHT EVEN EAT
HUMAN BEINGS FOR
ALL WE KNOW!

I GUESS IT'S UP TO
ME TO MAKE THE
SUPREME SACRIFICE!
GOODBYE, BRATTY,
MY LOVE!

THERE!-- NOW GO AWAY!!

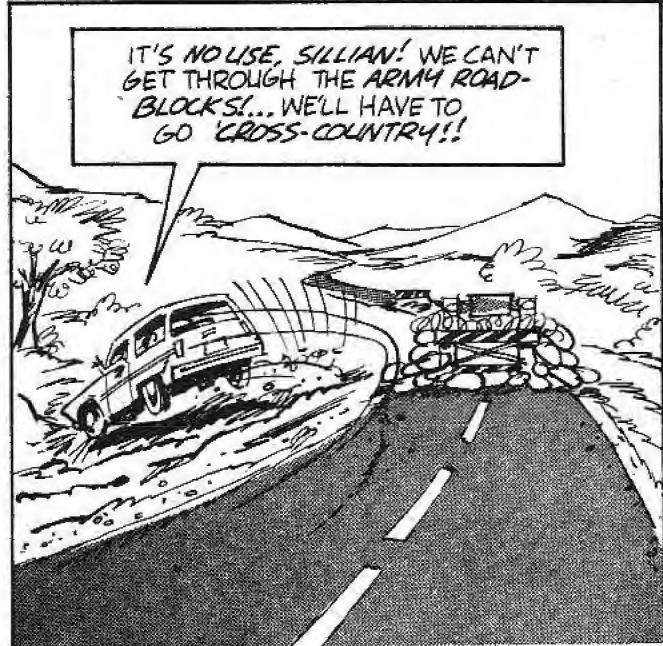
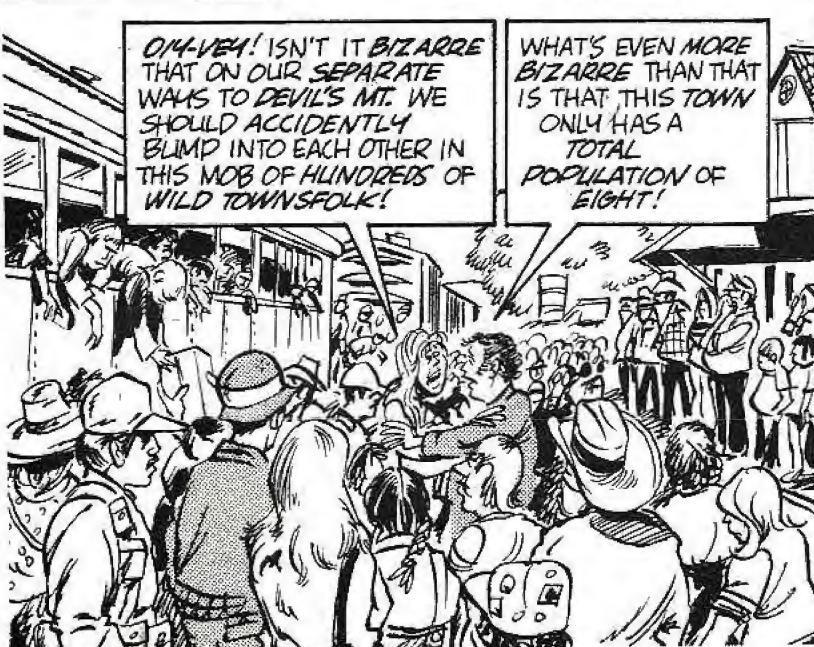
BOOP

BOK

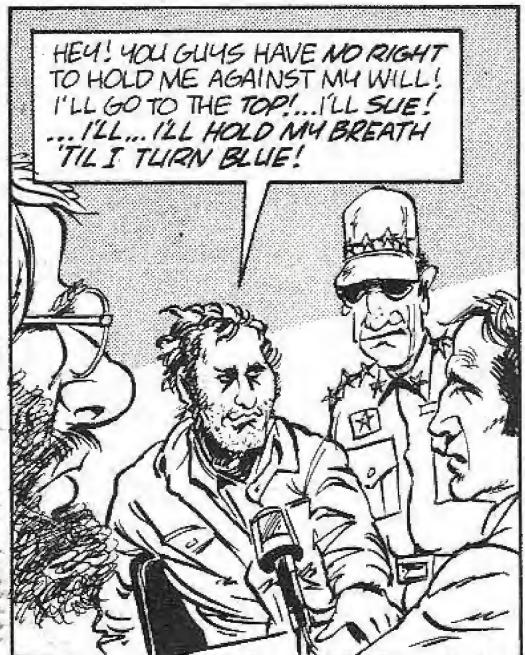
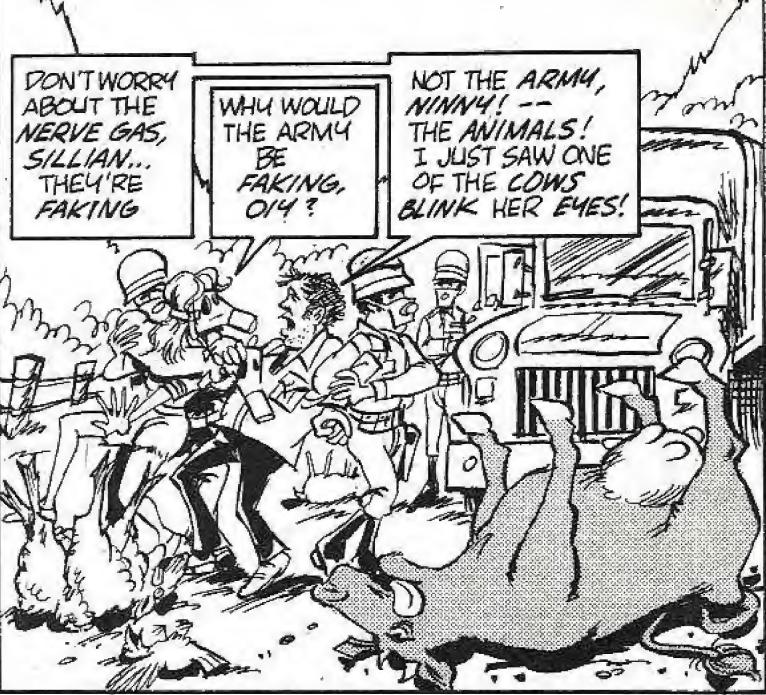
OM-VEY! ISN'T IT BIZARRE
THAT ON OUR SEPARATE
WALKS TO DEVIL'S MT. WE
SHOULD ACCIDENTLY
BLIMP INTO EACH OTHER IN
THIS MOB OF HUNDREDS OF
WILD TOWNSFOLK!

WHAT'S EVEN MORE
BIZARRE THAN THAT
IS THAT THIS TOWN
ONLY HAS A
TOTAL
POPULATION OF
EIGHT!

IT'S NO USE, SILLIAN! WE CAN'T
GET THROUGH THE ARMY ROAD-
BLOCKS!... WE'LL HAVE TO
GO 'CROSS-COUNTRY!!



K A R A S H



IT'S FANTASTIC, BUT
WHAT DO THOSE
STRANGE NOTES
OF MUSIC MEAN?

WAIT JUST A FEW
MORE SECONDS,
AND YOU'LL SEE
THAT THEY MEAN...

OH NO! IT'S
ALMOST
ENOUGH TO
WANT TO
MAKE YOU
SLIT YOUR
WRISTS!

YES, MY BOY!
IT'S JUST
ANOTHER
GRAND
FIASCO
BROUGHT TO
YOU BY...



IT'S JUST ANOTHER BUSY DAY IN MEL'S DINER, FOLKS...ALICE AND THE GIRLS ARE SOFT-SOAPING THE FIRST CUSTOMERS. WHILE MEL IS IN THE KITCHEN, POISONING THEM WITH HIS FOOD OR HIS PERSONALITY!

ALICE!



YOU'LL TAKE
WHAT JOB?

YA PUT THIS SIGN
IN THE WINDOW,
DIDN'T YA,
DUMMY?

THAT
SIGN?

WELL? SPEAK
UP— YES OR NO?

THE ANSWER IS....

MAN
Wa.

MAN
WANTED

.....NO!

WATCH IT,
HONEY!

AH PUT THE SIGN
IN THE WINDOW,
HANDSOME! AH'M
THE ONE WHO WANTS
A MAN!

THE POOR GUY!
THE LAST GUY
FLO CAPTURED
WAS IN THE
HOSPITAL
FOR A WEEK..
ON OXYGEN!

MAN
WANTED

MAN
WANTED

ACT
INNOCENT,
SCARFACE!

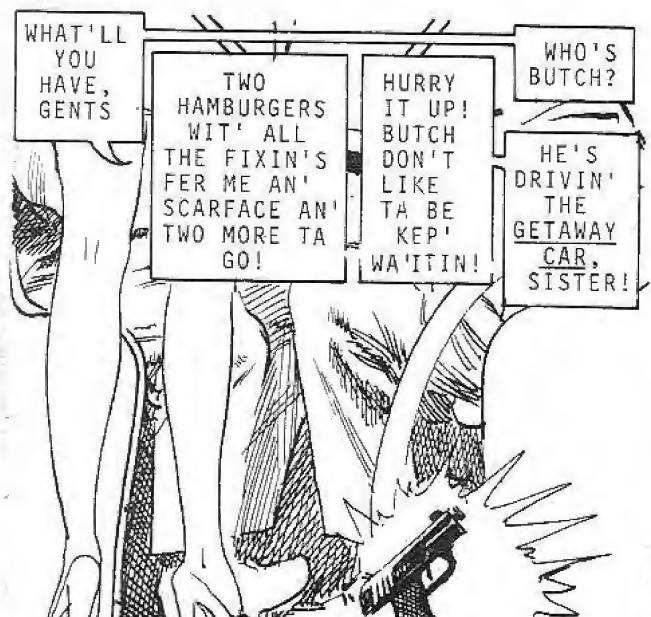
I
GOTCHA,
KILLER!

WHAT'LL
YOU
HAVE,
GENTS

TWO
HAMBURGERS
WIT' ALL
THE FIXIN'S
FER ME AN'
SCARFACE AN'
TWO MORE TA
GO!

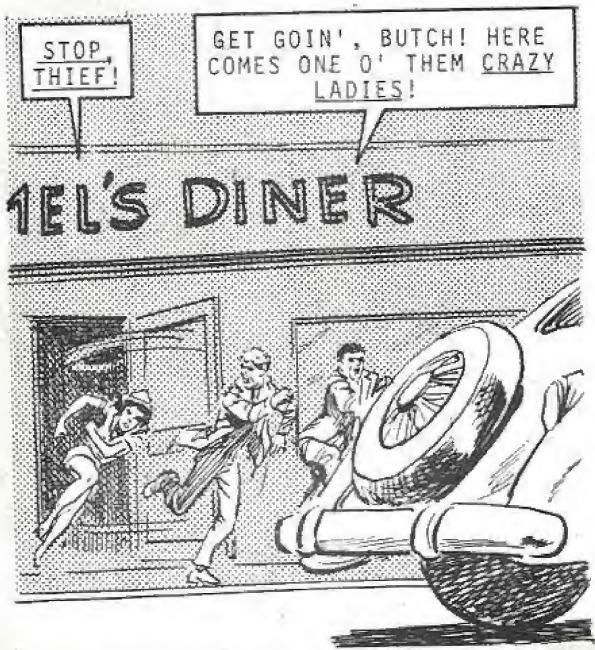
HURRY
IT UP!
BUTCH
DON'T
LIKE
TA BE
KEP'
WA'ITIN!

WHO'S
BUTCH?
HE'S
DRIVIN'
THE
GETAWAY
CAR,
SISTER!









WHAT'S THE MOST FAR-FETCHED FANTASY EVER TO HIT THE BROADWAY STAGE OR HOLLYWOOD SCREEN? PETER PAN? THE WIZARD OF OZ? STAR WARS? NAH...GUYS AND DOLLS! BIG-TIME GANGSTERS WHO DO NOTHING MORE REPREHENSIBLE THAN SHOOT CRAPS AND DATE GORGEOUS MISSIONARIES...NOW THAT'S FANTASY! THE PLAY'S AUTHORS SHOULD HAVE PRESENTED REAL UNDERWORLD CHARACTERS PURSUING THEIR REAL INTERESTS...OR, IN SIMPLEST TERMS....

'G.U.Y.S & D.O.L.L.S'

*WE CHARGE A MODEST FEE
AND I CAN GUARANTEE
THAT THE LADIES HAVE
PRACTICALLY NO V.D.!
I PIMP!
I PIMP!
ON SLEAZINESS I DON'T
SKIMP!

IT'S JUST TEN BUCKS A GO
UNLESS YOU'D LIKE TO BLOW
AN EXTRA SEVEN HUNDRED
ON YOUR PHO-TO!
GOOD PIC--
GOOD PIC--
YOUR WIFE'S SURE TO LOVE
THIS CHICK!

MY CLIENTELE, I'D SAY
MUST LIKE MY FRIENDLY WAY
'CAUSE THEY ALL COME BY
AT LEAST SIX TIMES A DAY!
PUSH DOPE!
PUSH DOPE!
I HELP LOTS OF PEOPLE COPE!

MY JUNK IS WIDELY KNOWN,
NO FINER MIXED OR GROWN;
THIRTY KIDS O.D. D ON IT
LAST WEEK ALONE!
I WEEPED--
I WEEPED--
GOOD CUSTOMERS DON'T
COME CHEAP!

LET ME INSURE YOUR STORE
OR ELSE YOU CAN BE SURE
THAT THE MOB'S GONNA COME
BREAKIN' DOWN YOUR DOOR!
EX-TORT!
EX-TORT!
PERSUASIVENESS IS MY FORTE!

LAST WEEK A DEAR OLD CHUM
WAS ACTING TROUBLESOME
AND SAID HE WOULDN'T PAY
US HIS PRE-MI-UM!
NICE COAT--
NICE COAT--
WE GAVE HIM--BUT IT DON'T
FLOAT!



WHAT'RE WE SINGIN'
FOR? THIS COULD BE
OUR LAST DAY AS
ENTERPRISING
BUSINESSMEN!

YEAH--WE GOTTA APPEAR
BEFORE THE MAYOR'S
"COMISSION TO INVESTI-
GATE ILLICIT ACTIVITIES"
TOMORROW!

MY WIFE'LL KILL
ME IF I GET THE
CHAIR!

STOP WORRYING, YOU
MUGS! LOOK WHO'S
COMING DOWN 8TH
AVENUE--



*IT'S OUR GOOD OLD
RELIABLE MOUTHPIECE,
NATHAN FAMOUS, FAMOUS
INDEED!

IF YOU'RE CAUGHT PUMP-
ING BULLETS IN SOME
COPPER'S GUT, HE WILL
HAVE YOU SPRUNG BEFORE
THE COFFIN IS SHUT!

'CAUSE HIS POCKETS ARE
BULGING WITH JUDGES AND
THE D.A.'S ALL LICK HIS
FEET--

YOUNG LUST

HE'S THE EIGHT OR NINTH ROBBINGEST, BRIBINGEST
SHYSTER LAWYER ON THE STREET!

*SUNG TO THE TUNE OF "THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED."

SORRY, BOYS--
I CAN'T SAVE
YOU FROM THE
MAYORAL
COMMISSION!

THERE'S A
NEW MAYOR IN
TOWN... AND HE
CAN'T BE
BOUGHT!

CAN'T BE
BOUGHT!?
WHY NOT?

'CAUSE HE
BELONGS TO
FLY
FASTERSON!

GIVE US
YOUR CASH...

DIRTY
GIRLS
RATED X
CITY CIRCEN MAY 12

FLY FASTERSON?
YOU MEAN THE
HEAD OF THE
MAFI--UGGH!

THAT'S
THE
ONE!

THE WALLS
HAVE EARS!

ALSO
MACHINE
GUNS!

ALWAYS REMEMBER,
BOYS--THE ORGAN-
IZATION YOUR
LATE FRIEND MEN-
TIONED DOES NOT
EXIST!

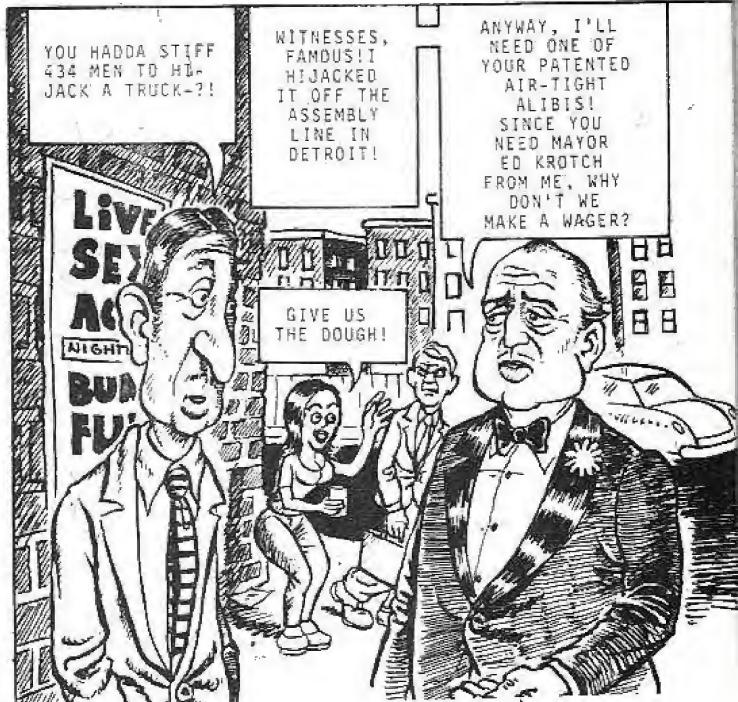
WHAT
BRINGS
YOU TO
42ND
STREET,
FLY?

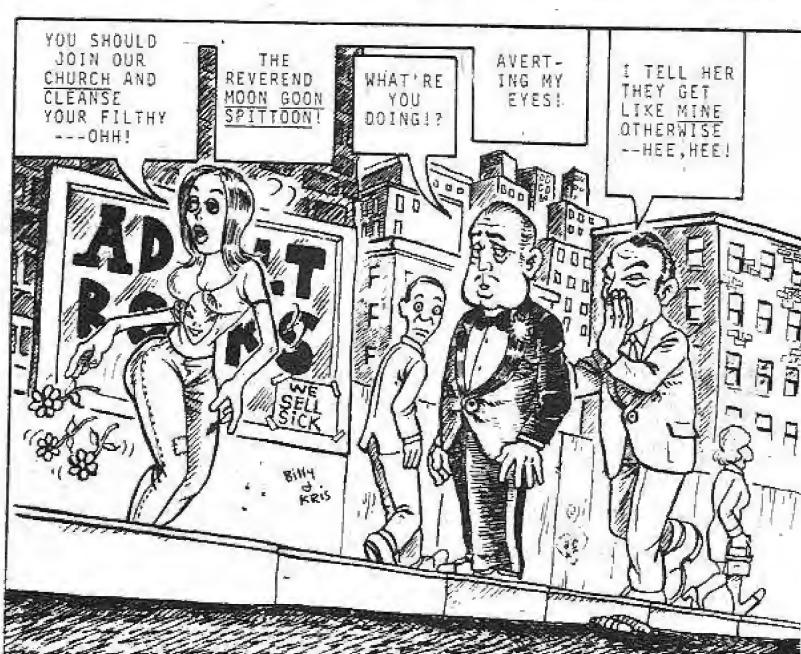
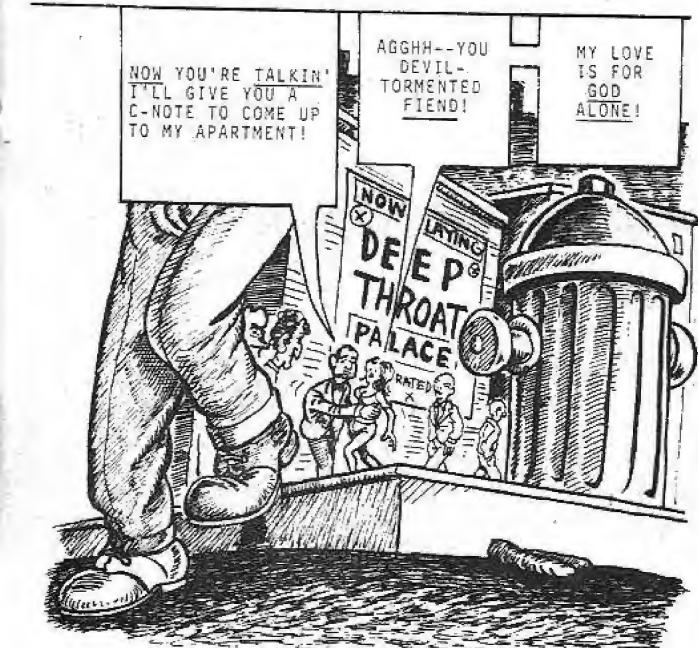
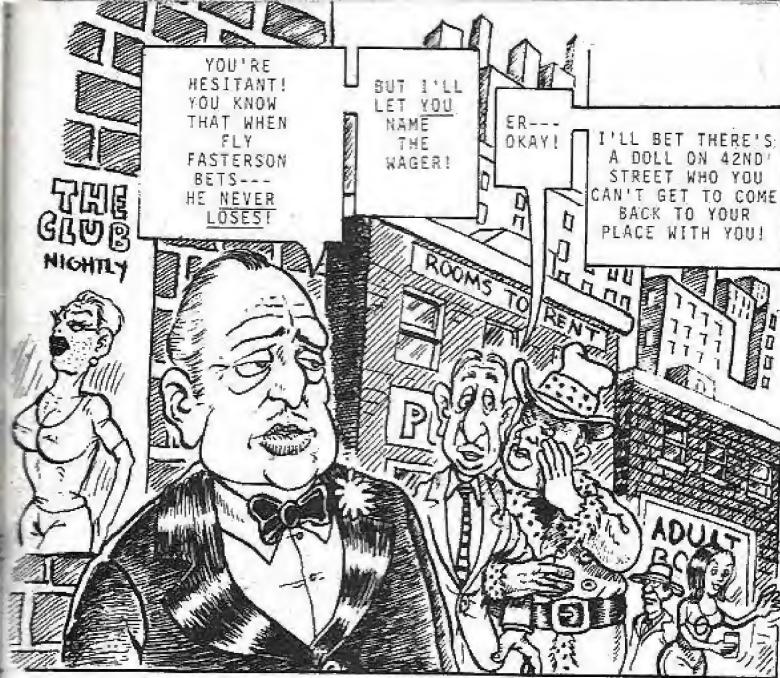
GOT A GRAND
JURY APPEAR-
ANCE TOMORROW,
FAMOUS! SOME
MUMBO-JUMBO
ABOUT 434
BODIES FOUND
AT THE SCENE
OF MY LAST
TRUCK
HIJACKING!

YOU HADDA STIFF
434 MEN TO HI-
JACK A TRUCK-?!

WITNESSES,
FAMOUS! I
HIJACKED
IT OFF THE
ASSEMBLY
LINE IN
DETROIT!

ANYWAY, I'LL
NEED ONE OF
YOUR PATENTED
AIR-TIGHT
ALIBIS!
SINCE YOU
NEED MAYOR
ED KROTCH
FROM ME, WHY
DON'T WE
MAKE A WAGER?







*WHEN I WAS TEN, AND MUGGED MY FIRST OLD LADY I WAS CAPTURED, AND BEFORE A JUDGE WAS HAULED; AND HE SLAPPED MY WRISTS AS HE TOLD ME, "NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY", AND HE SAID TO THE OLD BAG I'D MAULED,

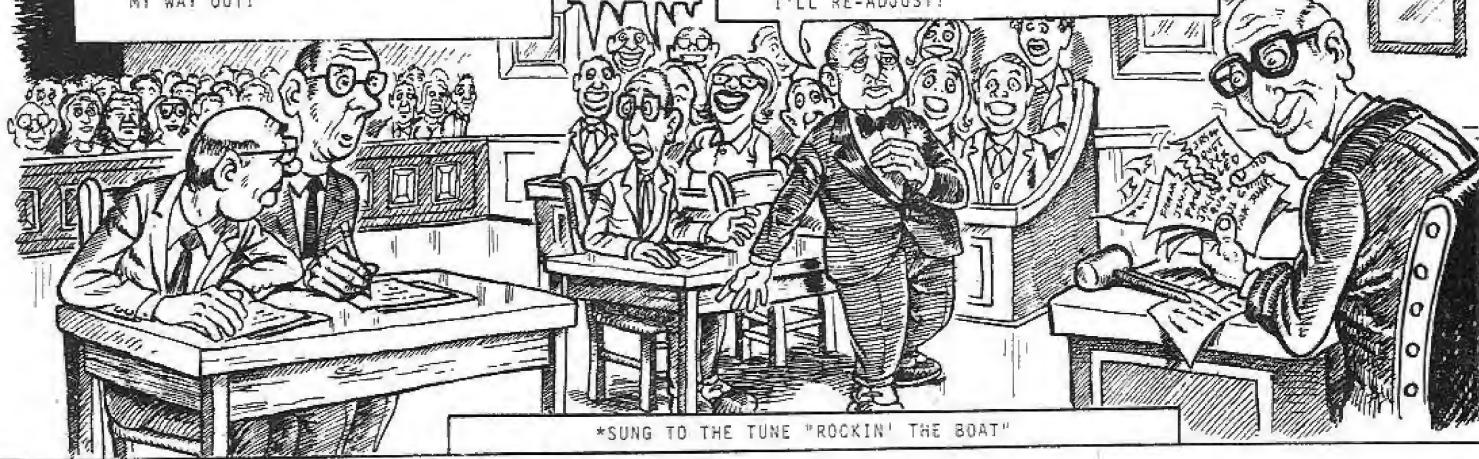
"LET'S GIVE THIS MISGUIDED BOY-- THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT! IT'S ONLY HIS FIRST OFFENSE-- HE'LL GROW UP STURDY AND STOUT!" WELL, THEY TREATED ME SO POLITELY THAT I MUGGED THE BAILIFF ON MY WAY OUT!

GIVE HIM,
GIVE HIM,
GIVE HIM,
GIVE HIM,
THE
BENEFIT
OF THE
DOUBT!

SO I GREW UP TO BECOME A FAMOUS GANGSTER FOR THE COURTS FAILED TO TEACH ME WRONG FROM RIGHT; THOUGH I TRY MY BEST I HAVE LAPSES--LIKE, FOR INSTANCE, WHEN I KIDNAPPED YOUR FAMILY LAST NIGHT!

SO THROW THE INDICTMENT OUT-- THE CHARGE IS GROSSLY UNJUST! I'LL NEVER DO WRONG AGAIN--MY WORD ON THIS YOU CAN TRUST! AND YOU'LL THROW IT OUT MIGHTY QUICKLY OR YOUR DAUGHTER'S FEATURES I'LL RE-ADJUST!

THROW OUT,
THROW OUT,
THROW OUT,
THROW OUT,
THROW OUT,
THESE
CHARGES
GROSSLY
UNJUST!



*SUNG TO THE TUNE "ROCKIN' THE BOAT"

FLOWERS!

CANDY!

KEEP WORKING, FELLOWS...
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO
SELL AN AWFUL LOT OF
FLOWERS TO MEET MY FEE!

YOU SAY YOU KNEW
ALL ALONG THAT
THINGS WOULD WORK
OUT, FAMOUS?

WHY SHOULDN'T
THEY, FLY?
AFTER ALL...

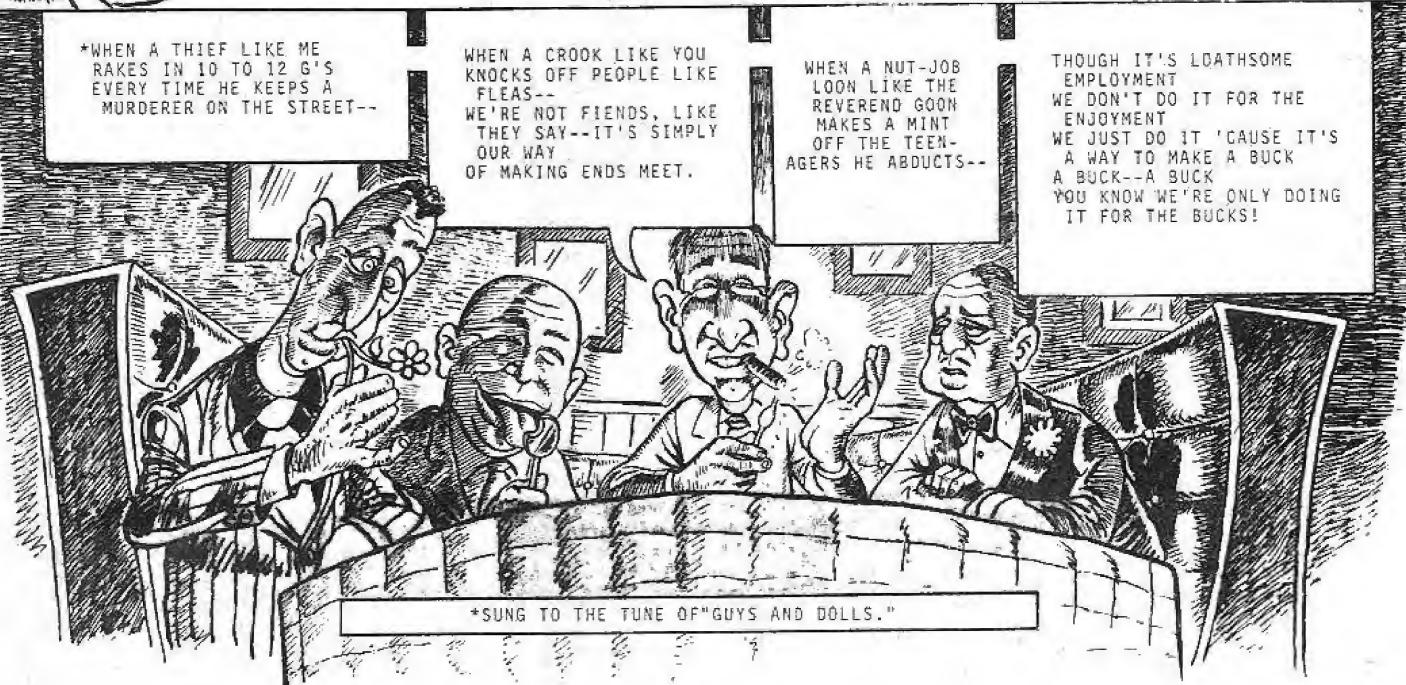


*WHEN A THIEF LIKE ME RAKES IN 10 TO 12 G'S EVERY TIME HE KEEPS A MURDERER ON THE STREET--

WHEN A CROOK LIKE YOU KNOCKS OFF PEOPLE LIKE FLEAS-- WE'RE NOT FIENDS, LIKE THEY SAY--IT'S SIMPLY OUR WAY OF MAKING ENDS MEET.

WHEN A NUT-JOB LOON LIKE THE REVEREND GOON MAKES A MINT OFF THE TEEN-AGERS HE ABDUCTS--

THOUGH IT'S LOATHSOME EMPLOYMENT
WE DON'T DO IT FOR THE ENJOYMENT
WE JUST DO IT 'CAUSE IT'S A WAY TO MAKE A BUCK
A BUCK--A BUCK
YOU KNOW WE'RE ONLY DOING IT FOR THE BUCKS!



*SUNG TO THE TUNE OF "GUYS AND DOLLS."

ON YOUR OWN!

TAKE A STROLL THROUGH THE BEDWARD AD AGENCY, SICKIES... THERE'S ADORABLE JULIA STRAIGHTENING THE DEBRIS ON TALL, AWKWARD, FLAT-CHESTED MARIA'S DESK... AND MARIA IS OVER AT THE WATER-COOLER DROOLING OVER THE RECENT MALE ARRIVAL WHO, SADLY, IS DROOLING OVER THAT DELECTABLE HOT TAMALE, APRIL.....

JOE GILL
Writer



LOOK AT US....MERE HELPLESS WOMEN BEING TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF BY A MALE CHAUVINIST PIG SOCIETY!

I SHALL MAKE THEM FREE!

I'LL GET JULIA TO HELP ME! SHE'S A SUCKER FOR THE UNDERDOG...THAT'S WHY SHE'S MY BEST FRIEND!



I HOPE I DON'T GET ATHLETE'S FOOT!

ISN'T IT DISGUSTING THE WAY THE MEN TAKE ADVANTAGE OF WE WOMEN, JULIA!

THAT ISN'T IT, JULIA! I'M STILL UNSCORED ON... I MEAN WE WOMEN HAVE TO FIGHT FOR OUR RIGHTS! WE WANT EQUALITY!

WHY SHOULD WE WANT THAT?



I LIKE IT THE WAY IT IS. MEN ARE SO STUPID WHEN IT COMES TO WOMEN...WE'VE GOT IT MADE!

MAYBE YOU HAVE...BUT WHAT ABOUT ME?

MEN NEVER DO ANYTHING FOR ME! THAT'S WHY YOU AND I ARE GOING TO JOIN WOMEN'S LIB!

IS THAT ALL THAT'S BOTHERING YOU? I'LL FIND TWO MEN TO TAKE US OUT TO DINE AND DANCE!

NOT EVEN YOU CAN FIND A MAN FOR ME, BEST FRIEND!



THAT EVENING...

MARIA, THIS
IS CYRIL.
HE'S YOUR
DATE!

LIKE, WOW!
YOU'RE
REALLY
TALL,
AREN'T
YOU,
CYRIL?

I LIKE TO
THINK SO...
LET'S GO
INSIDE.
I'VE
RESERVED
A TABLE
FOR FOUR
NEAR THE
DANCE
FLOOR!

I LOVE
DANCING,
MARIA!

POOR
MARIA!



NEXT MORNING

WE'RE GOING TO WIN THIS WAR BETWEEN THE SEXES! APRIL, I HAVE A SIGN FOR YOU!

I DON'T HAVE TIME I'M BREAKING IN THE NEW DUDE WHO TONI HIRED YESTERDAY!

A MAN'S PLACE'S IN THE HOME!

DOWN WITH MEN

MARIA, MEN AREN'T SO BAD! THEY'RE JUST LIKE PEOPLE!

HA! TAKE THAT SIGN.. WE'RE GOING TO START PICKETING THIS AD FACTORY RIGHT NOW!

GOOD MORNING, JULIA. MAY I PASS, PLEASE?

DON'T SNARL AT ME, CRAIG! YOU CAN'T CROSS THIS PICKET LINE!

I'M FIGHTING FOR OUR RIGHTS, TONI! IT'S TIME WE REBELLED AGAINST THE CHAUVINIST PIG BOSSSES!

DO YOU MEAN ME, DEAR GIRL?

WELL...NO! I MEAN CRAIG! HE'S A VICE PRESIDENT!

VICE PRESIDENT IN CHARGE OF WALKING MY DOG? DO YOU WANT HIS JOB, JULIA?

YOU CAN SHARPEN YOUR OWN PENCILS AND EMPTY YOUR WASTE BASKET YOURSELF, JULIA!

WHERE'S MARIA?

DOWN



ONE DAME AT A TIME!

JOE GILL
Writer

A TYPICAL, PEACEFULL EVENING IN THE ROMINO HOME.....

AS SOON
AS IT'S
EMPTY,
I'LL
BEAT
MOM AND
BARBARA
TO THE
BATHROOM!

TONIGHT,
I'LL BE
FIRST!

HOLD
IT!



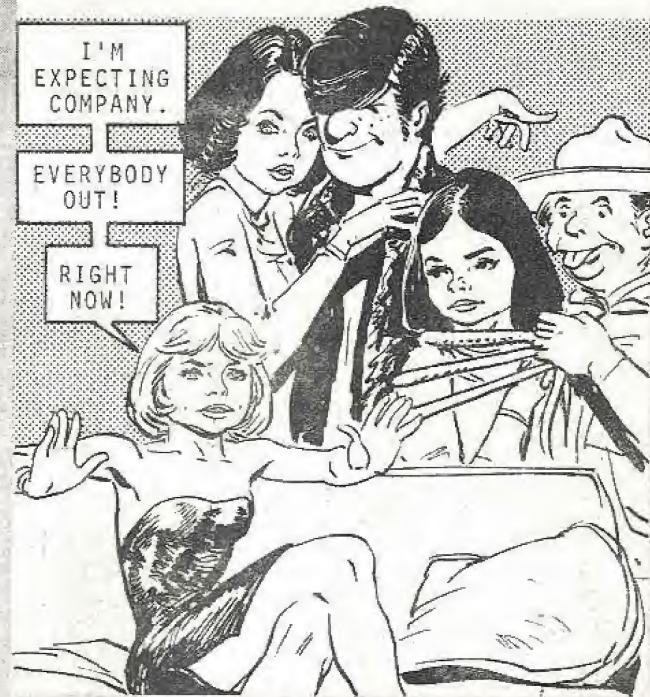
AH, MOM,
YOU CAN'T
GO IN
THERE!

HOLD IT,
MOM!

NOT ANOTHER
WORD
CHILDREN!

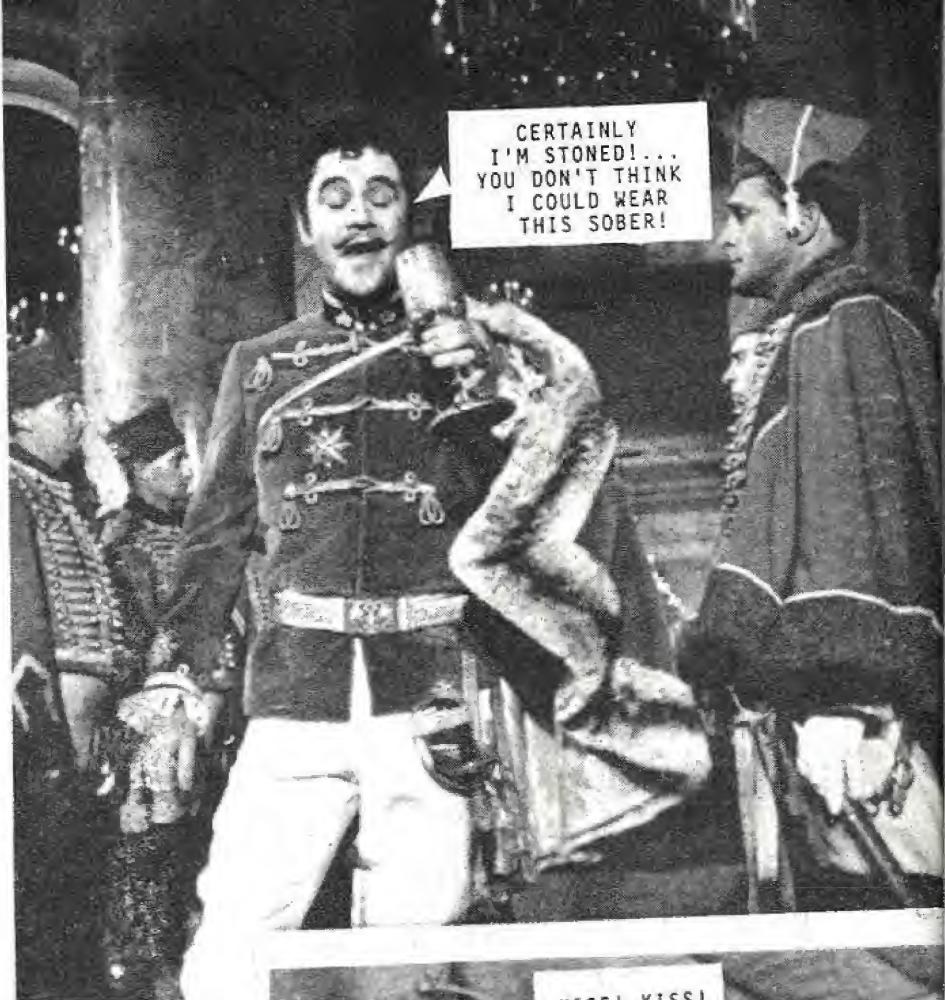
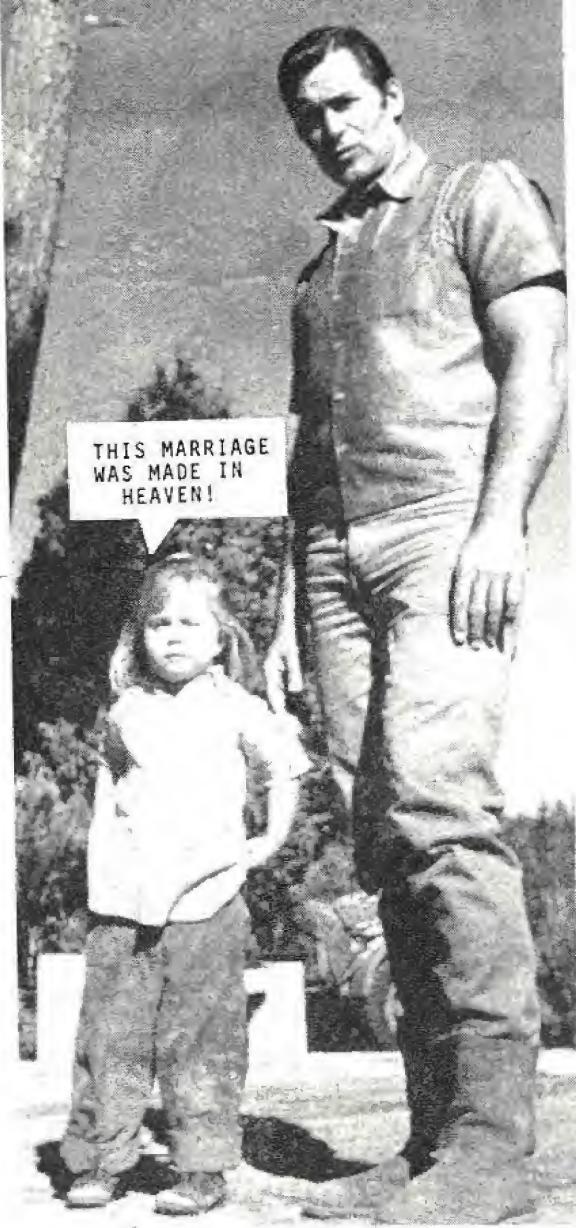














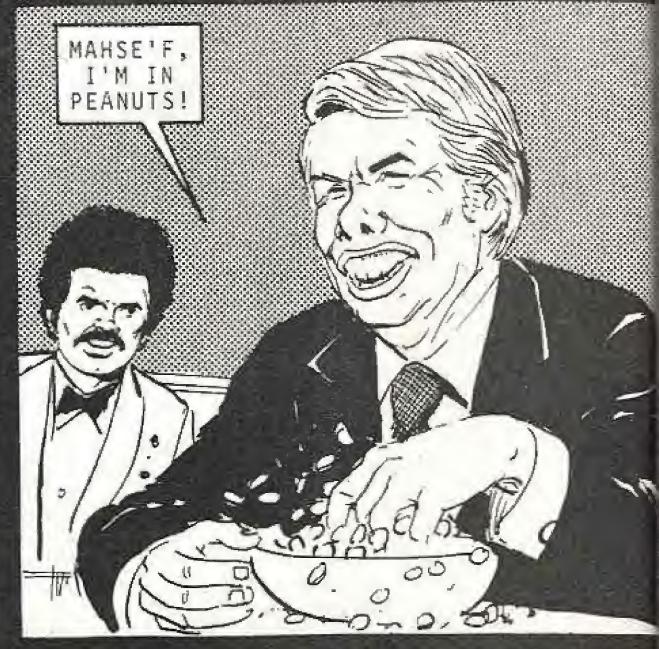
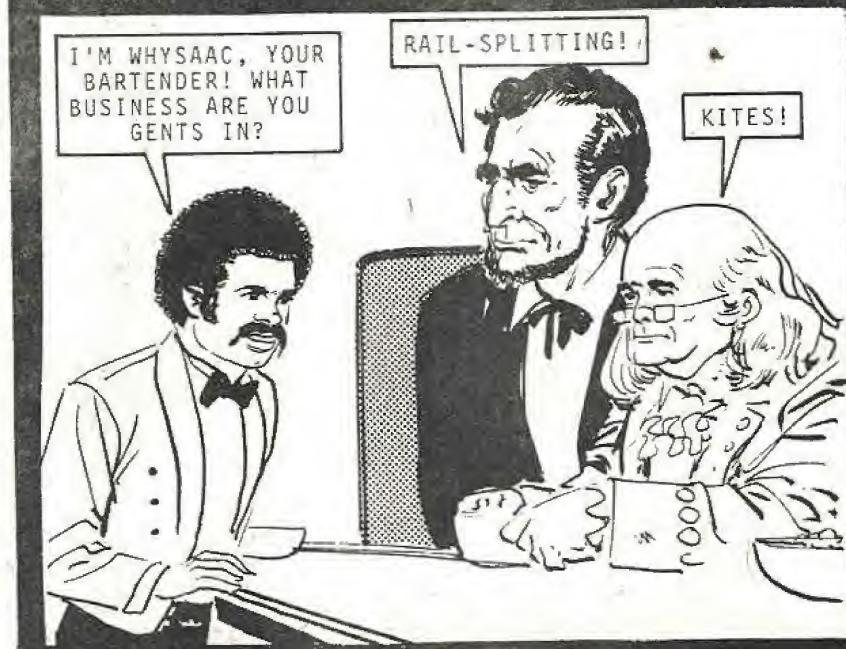
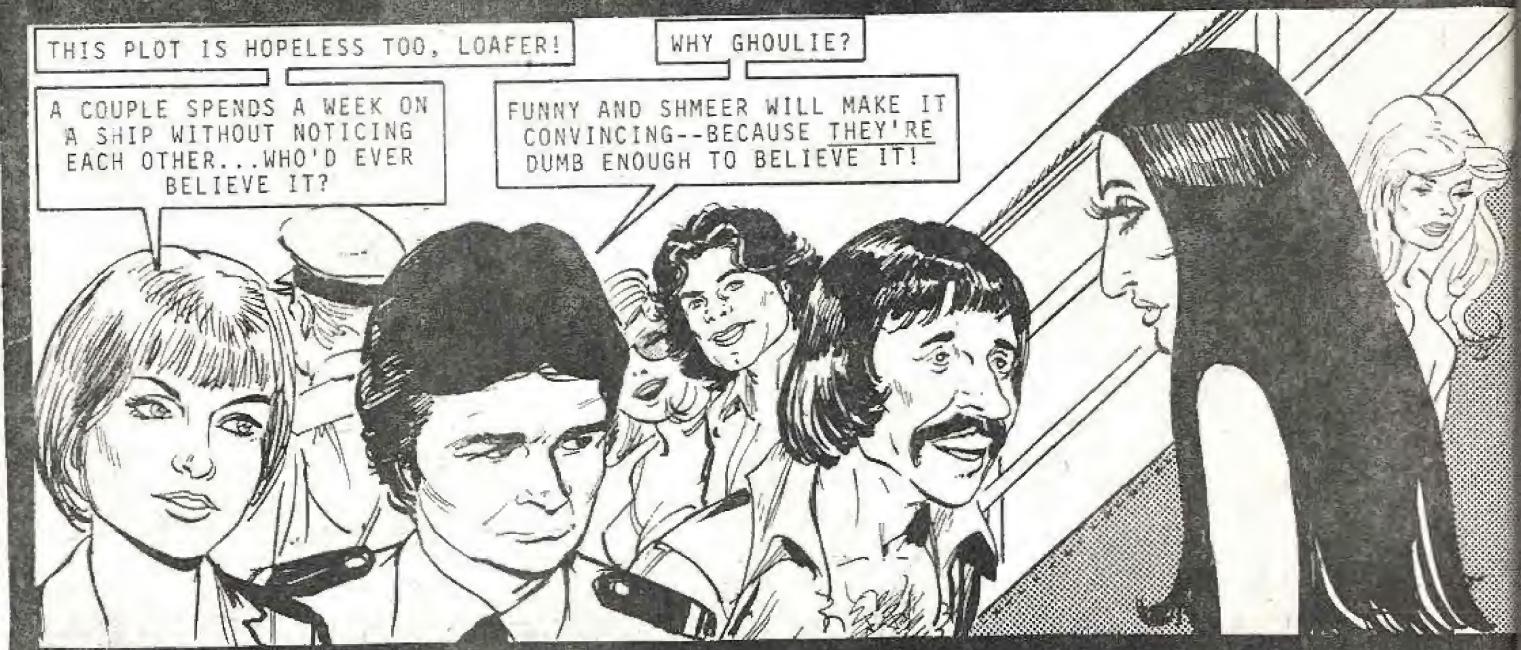


YEARS AGO, THE NOVEL GRAND HOTEL PROVED THAT THE WAY TO RESCUE A DULL, BORING STORY IS BY COMBINING IT WITH OTHER DULL, BORING STORIES! MOVIES SOON COMPOUNDED THE MESS BY LOADING THE CAST WITH STARS WHO MADE THE STORIES DULLER AND MORE BORING! THE TREND FINALLY CRESTED ON TV, WITH THE MOST DULL, THE MOST BORING, THE MOST STAR-STUDDED SERIES OF ALL.....

GEORGE KASHDAN
Writer

LOVE THAT BOAT





WHAT BRINGS YOU GENTS ON THIS CRUISE? THE FUN? THE RELAXATION? THE WOMEN?

NOPE--THE SPONSOR! HE DECIDED THIS SHOW NEEDS MORE FAMOUS PERSONALITIES!

BAH THE WAY, SUH, WHAT BUSINESS DID Y'AWL SAY YOU WERE IN?

TAPES!

STERILDEEN, ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE MY LOVE-INTEREST IN THIS EPISODE?

ABSOLUTELY, ATOM...I WON THE RUNOFF FAIR AND SQUARE!

WHO ELSE WAS IN THE RUNOFF?

RAQUEL WELCH AND FARAH FAUCETT-MAJORS!

I WAS THE DARK HORSE!

OKAY, STERILDEEN, YOU WIN! BUT BEFORE WE DO ANY LOVEMAKING, I HAVE TO CHECK A PATIENT IN QUARANTINE!

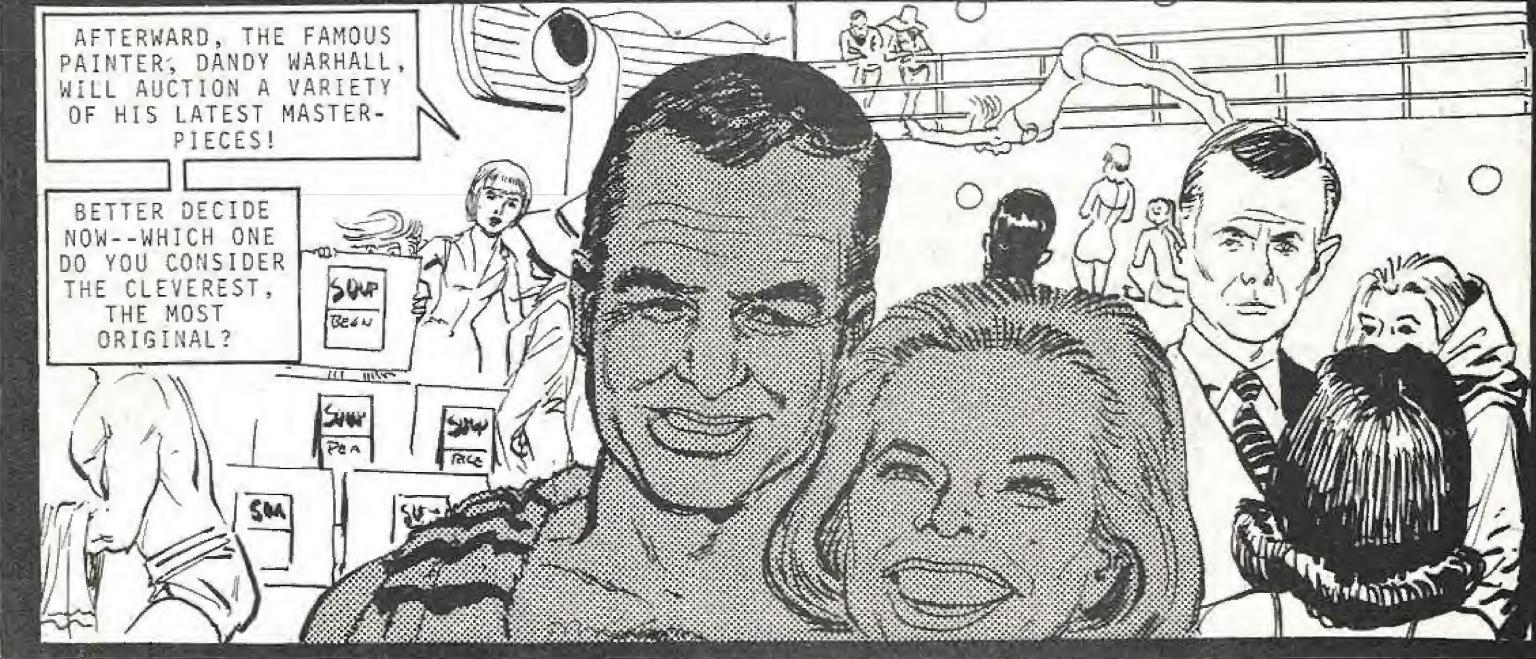
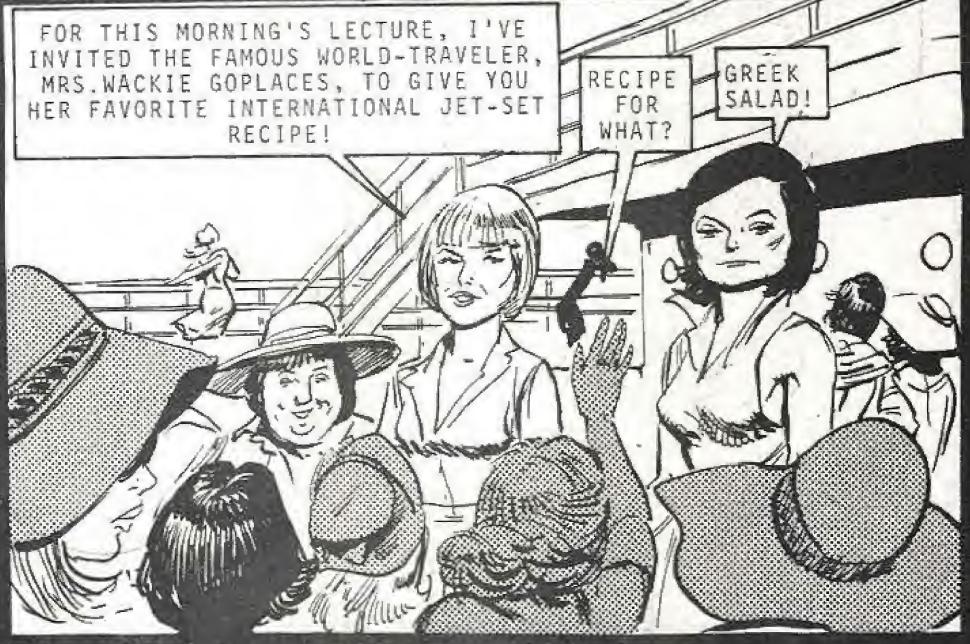
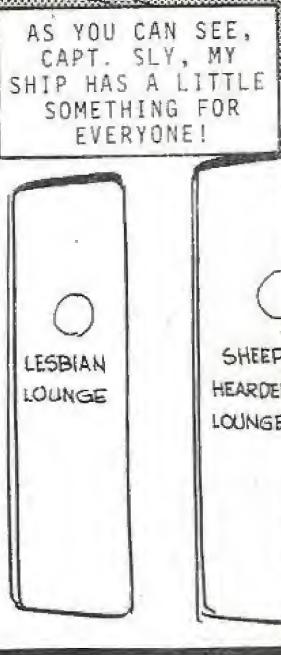
QUARANTINE? BUT THIS TRIP'S JUST STARTED... YOU AIN'T GOT ANY PATIENTS YET!

I HAVE NOW

ME!

THWACK!





I LIKE YOU, LOAFER,
BECAUSE YOU'RE DIFFERENT
FROM MY HUSBAND!

IN WHAT WAY, MRS.
BONEHEAD?

ALL FUNNY WANTS
IS 'SEX'!

I LIKE YOU, GHOULIE,
BECAUSE YOU'RE DIFFERENT
FROM MY WIFE!

IN WHAT WAY, MR.
BONEHEAD?

ALL SHMEER WANTS
IS SEX!

ON EACH CRUISE, CAPT. SLY,
I INVITE THE MAIN CHARACTERS
TO EAT AT THE CAPTAIN'S
TABLE, WHERE THEY CAN TALK
OUT THEIR PROBLEMS!

BESIDES, IF I'M NICE TO
THEM, MAYBE THEY'LL PUT
IN A GOOD WORD WITH THE
SPONSOR!

THE WAY THIS
SHOW IS GOING,
I NEED
ALL THE HELP
I CAN GET!

HIGHLY
COMMENDABLE,
CAPT.
STUPID!

YOU TURN ME ON,
CHICK, 'CAUSE
YOU REMIND ME
OF MY WIFE!

FUNNY
BONEHEAD!
WHAT'S
YOURS?

YOU EVEN GOT
THE SAME
NAME!

AND YOU REMIND
ME OF MY HUSBAND,
STUD! WHAT'S YOUR
NAME?

SHMEER
BONEHEAD!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO
ESCAPE YOU, STERILDEEN..
BY DEDICATING MYSELF TO
A CAUSE THAT'LL TAKE ME
AWAY FROM YOU!

WHAT CAUSE, BABY? THE WORLD
HEALTH ORGANIZATION? THE
INTERNATIONAL RED CROSS?

THE KU
KLUX
KLAN!



AS YOU CAN
SEE, CAPT.
SLY, ALL
OUR STORIES
HAVE
HAPPY
ENDINGS!

NOT
QUITE,
CAPT.
STUPID!

OH--? IS
THERE
SOMETHING
THAT
LEAVES
YOU
UNHAPPY?

YES--THE
NOTION
OF A
KLUTZ LIKE
YOU
RUNNING
THIS
VESSEL!

TAKE THEM AWAY, MR. KNISHTIAN!
IF YOU DO A GOOD JOB, I'LL SEE
THAT THE ADMIRALITY GRANTS YOU
A PARDON!

AYE,
AYE,
CAPT.
SLY!



WHY'D
HE
HANG
US
UP
HERE?

HE SAID
SHOOTING'S
TOO GOOD
FOR LOUSY
ACTORS
LIKE US!

HE ALSO
WANTS
TO BE
SURE
THERE
ARE NO
WITNESSES!

WITNES-
SES TO
WHAT?

YOU'LL
KNOW
IN A
MINUTE,
DUMMIES!



COMING NEXT SATURDAY ON A.B.C.
...A SNEAK PREVIEW OF A BRAND-
NEW SHOW!

HELLO!..OH, IT'S
YOU, BOSS!..I'VE
GOT AN
ASSIGNMENT!..

WHERE? PLAINS
GEORGIA? THE
MIDDLE EAST?

LONDON?
..PARIS?
MOSCOW?..

THE FAR
EAST?..
THE U.N.?

THE
OFFICE?

I'M TO
STAY
HOME!

AM I
FIRED?

I'M GOING TO BE INTERVIEWED!...
WHAT IN HELL FOR?.. IT BEATS
THE (WHAT)
OUT OF YOU?

A CAMERA
CREW WILL
BE HERE
SHORTLY!

REMIND ME
TO HATE
YOU WHEN
I HAVE
TIME!

C
H
E
R
D
F
L
O
W
E
R

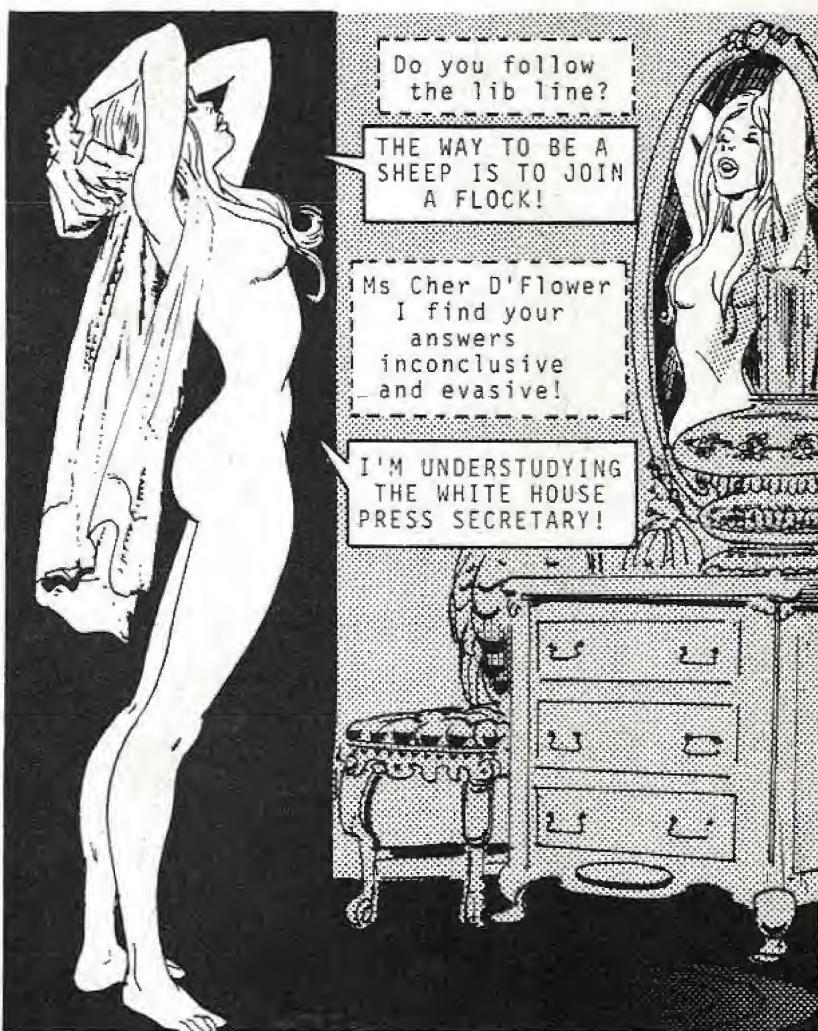
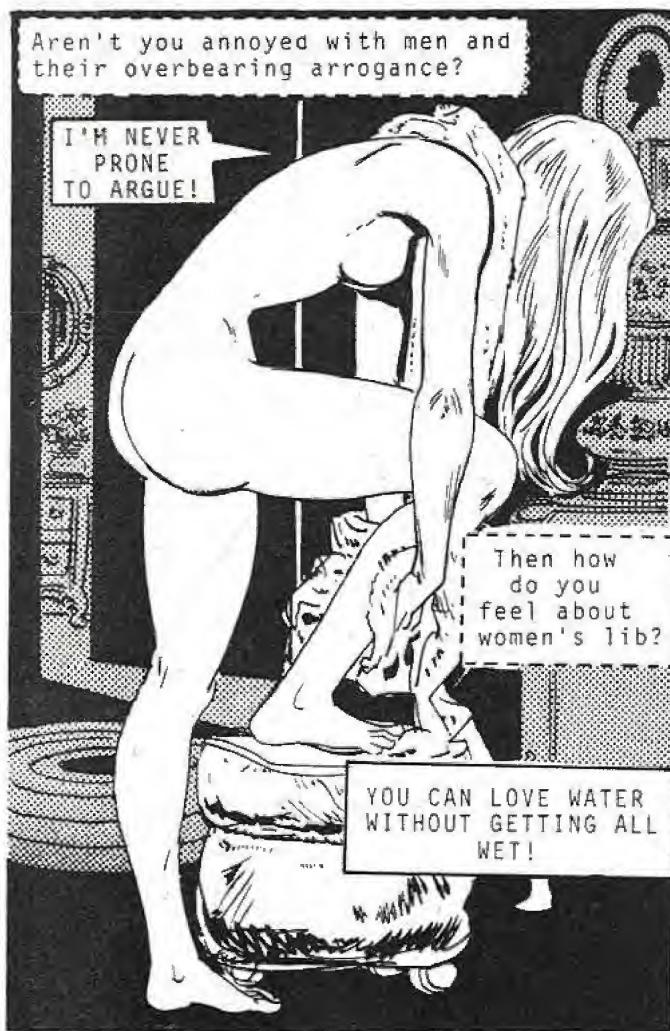
CAMERA CREW..
..PICTURES...

GOT
TO
LOOK
GOOD!

GOOD GRIEF! WHAT
KIND OF QUESTIONS
WILL THEY ASK??

..I'LL INTERVIEW
MYSELF JUST FOR
PRACTICE IN KEEP-
ING MY COOL!





I take it, you like men! You're a regular Eve!

NOT QUITE!
... EVE HAD
SO LITTLE
CHOICE!

How do you feel about wifebeaters?

BULLSEYE! ...WE SHOULD PUT THEM IN A BUILDING WITH NO WINDOWS! ONCE THEY'RE INSIDE WE SHOULD PAVE THE DOOR SHUT!

But that's a tomb!

YOU'RE SMARTENING UP, BUSTER!

And men who rape women?

IN THE BASEMENT OF THE BUILDING JUST DESCRIBED!

RINGG!

YES??

WU?

We're here for the interview!

BLOW IT OUT YOUR EAR!!!



YOU GO THAT WAY!...
I'LL GO THIS, THERE
MUST BE A
SICK MAGAZINE
SOMEPLACE!

AVOID THIS DILEMMA! SUBSCRIBE TO SICK

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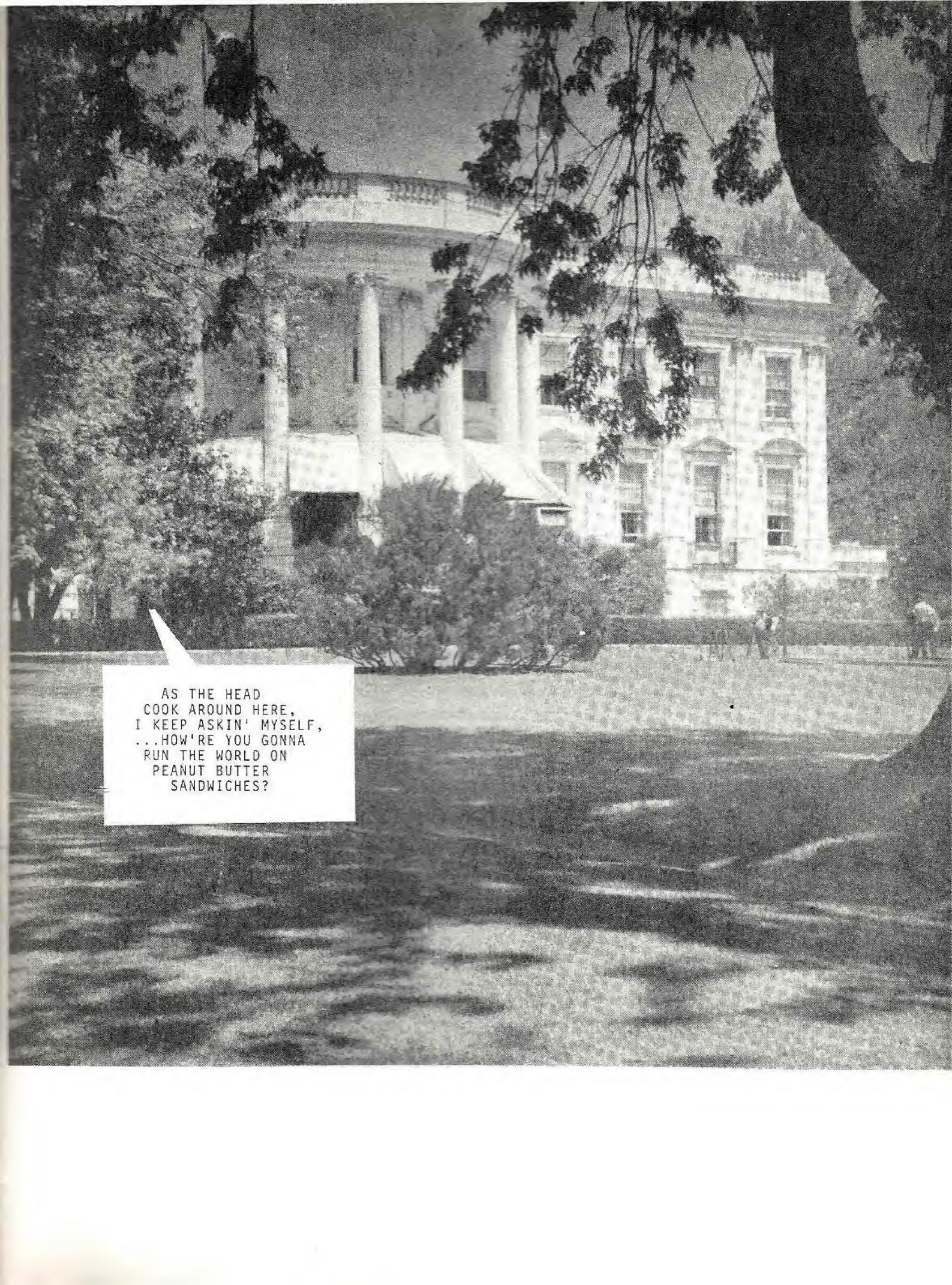
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AS THE HEAD
COOK AROUND HERE,
I KEEP ASKIN' MYSELF,
...HOW'RE YOU GONNA
RUN THE WORLD ON
PEANUT BUTTER
SANDWICHES?



JACK SPARROW 78